



Australasian RECORD



Volume 50

WARBURTON, VICTORIA, MARCH 18, 1946

Number 11

Saving the Erring Ones in the Church

How to Prevent Apostasies

R. ALLAN ANDERSON

THIS church is the body of Christ. It is the object of His supreme regard. For it He laid down His life. And every individual member is precious to Him. Viewed in the light of Calvary, the most unlovely of us is worth more than worlds. We do well to remember this when we are dealing with our brethren. There will come times when the church will need to take action concerning some who have made shipwreck of faith and their names may have to be removed from the church records. But when such occasions arise, and they should be few and far between, then the church should humble herself in prayer before God.

To dismiss a member from church fellowship should be a most solemn and heart-rending experience. Nothing else in human relationships can be compared to it. It is far worse than death, because if a member falls asleep in Christ and we lay him to rest, it is only until "the day break and the shadows flee away." But on the other hand, if one who has walked with us in church fellowship loses his way and cuts himself off from the gentle wooing and entreaty of the Spirit of God, and by his own unregenerate life "severs himself" from our company, then it is not for time but for eternity.

Some miracle of grace, perhaps, may restore such a one to the fold, and for that restoration we should never cease to work and pray; but unless that miracle be performed, he is not only lost to our records, but lost for ever. How terrible, but how true!

Adding and Dropping Members

In the light of certain experiences during recent years, one is led to wonder whether

as church leaders and members we fully realize these things. Hurrying members into church fellowship in order to build up records in a system of competitive evangelism may be somewhat responsible for the church's failure to recognize the importance of her membership. We are not here attempting to analyse the cause of our losses; rather we are seeking to understand our responsibility to the flock of God—seeking a way of preventing those losses.

Adding or dropping church members is not a matter of small consequence. Mere attendance or non-attendance may be the basis on which Sabbath school membership can be determined, but that can never be the criterion for church membership. Fellowship in the body of Christ cannot be entered into simply by attending church service. Men and women enter fellowship with Christ and become members of His body by surrendering their hearts to Him and bringing their lives into harmony with His life and His law. They bear witness to these decisions through the rite of baptism. Nor should they be baptized until they have brought forth the fruits of an amended life.

But having entered into covenant relationship with their Redeemer, new members must maintain that experience, and it is the church's responsibility to help them. They are not on probation to see whether they measure up to the standards. This they have already done. Whatever period of testing and instruction is necessary, it should precede baptism. Having been baptized, they are members of the family of God, and as newborn babes, they need the nurture and care of the older members of the family. They have risen from the watery grave to "walk in newness



of life." It may be that some are weaker than others. This is to be expected. When little folk begin to walk, we are not surprised if they are a bit unsteady. And if they should fall, all the members of the family fly to their aid. Can it be that we are more sympathetic to the members of our own families than we are to the members of the family of God?

Helping the Weak

The counsel of the Apostle Paul is pertinent: "We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not

to please ourselves." Rom. 15:1. Notice the suggestion. There will be some who are "weak," but we are to bear their "infirmities." He goes further, for he says in chapter 14, verse 1, "Him that is weak in the faith receive ye, but not to doubtful disputations." In other words, don't hold a weaker member at arm's length while you dispute his case in pharisaical attitude. Rather bring him into the warm embrace of friends. It requires no spiritual grace to criticize a weaker brother. It is the very essence of human nature to blame and dispute. But we are not to deal with our church members on the human level. We have been made "partakers of the divine nature" (2 Peter 1:4), and should manifest a concern for the weak, surrounding them with strength, sympathy, and brotherly love, considering ourselves, lest we also be tempted. This is Christianity.

The number of members that are dropped from our records every year is alarming. Many of these slip away with little or no effort to restore them. Some trifling incident causes someone to stay away from church for a few weeks. And because the church elder, perhaps, or some other leading officer is involved, no particular effort is made to pray with or restore the absent one. On the contrary, he may be subjected to "church discipline," his case being decided by some of the very ones involved in his problem. He usually learns of this some time later, and that makes him even more adamant in his attitude. A year or more passes and there is no change. Then his name is rediscussed by the board, and a recommendation comes to the church that he be dropped. There is no weeping, no prayer and fasting, no searching of heart on the part of the church officers to see whether the cause lay with them. Instead he is treated with indifference, and the gap is widened until recovery is almost impossible.

How different is the Lord's method! When our cases were in the balance, He threw Himself into the breach. He saved a world by the sacrifice of Himself. The example of Moses also is a challenge to us. He was so united to his people that he pleaded with God to remove his own name from the book of life if God could not save those he was called to lead. Ex. 32:30-32.

Caring for the Flock

The hardest souls to win are those who once walked with us, but who, because of some misunderstanding or mistreatment, have become discouraged or grown callous. There is little doubt that by care and prayer we could save at least twenty-five per cent of our apostasies each year. We could even exceed that if as church leaders and conference workers we would humbly accept the challenge and address ourselves to this task. Of what use is it to bring people in the front door of the church while we permit many members to slip out the back door?

In the Church

Our members need more than correction; they need care. Confidence and love on the part of the shepherds will do more than censure and discipline. The flock must be led, not driven. These words of Jacob reveal the real shepherd spirit: "The children are tender, and the flocks and herds with young are with me: and if men should

overdrive them one day, all the flock will die. . . . I will lead on softly, according as the cattle that goeth before me and the children be able to endure." Gen. 33:13, 14.

A shepherd must be courageous, but he must also be kind; fearless, but full of faith—faith in God and faith in his fellow men. Even when correction is necessary he must reveal the spirit of the Master, of whom it is recorded that tears were in His voice while He uttered His most scathing rebukes. He knew how to "lead on softly." We are told that "had it not been for the



The Quest

Be not afraid of aught but self and sin,
 Be frank and fearless. Where thy foot
 hath been
 Leave footprints firm and deep to lead the
 way
 For other feet along time's treacherous
 day.
 Turn on thyself the searchlight ere thou
 sleep,
 That no sweet-featured sin unbidden creep
 Within thy soul's arena and abide
 For one short night. Whatever may betide,
 Keep clean the white page of thy inner life.
 However keen the sword blades and the
 strife
 Of days when sin lies wounded and apart—
 Go on to victory, wavering human heart!
 The goal is worthy of the race to run—
 There is a goal beyond time's changing
 sun—
 To conquer and to win, be this thy quest:
 Fear nought but self and sin within thy
 breast.

—George Kingle.



sweet, sympathetic spirit, that shone out in every look and word, He would not have attracted the large congregations that He did."—"Desire of Ages," page 254.

Congregations are built by love, not legislation; by sympathy, not censure. Diotrefes, of whom John writes in his third epistle, was notorious because he cast people out of the church. The spirit behind his actions was the spirit that loved "to have the pre-eminence." 3 John 9, 10. That is the spirit of the man of sin. But no Diotrefes spirit must be found among us. God condemned it then; He condemns it now. His counsel to us should make us search our hearts, for we read that "many are severe, critical, and dictatorial. They

repulse instead of winning souls. Such will never know how many weak ones their harsh words have wounded and discouraged."—"Historical Sketches of the Foreign Missions of the Seventh-day Adventists," page 121.

Can it be that in this waiting, watching time there are leaders in our churches who by their harsh words are actually wounding, discouraging, and driving away weak souls? The critical, dictatorial spirit is not the spirit of Christ. The Good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep. The missing member was of more concern to Him than the ninety and nine already safely in the fold. How does the absent one affect us? It usually costs much in money and effort to bring a member into the church. And we rejoice when souls come to a knowledge of the truth. But a hundred or a thousand members saved from apostasy are worth as much or even more, because an apostate is a constant advertisement against the cause of God.

A New Challenge to the Church

With the proclamation of peace a new challenge comes to the church. Thousands of our members have been scattered over the face of the earth. Many are already turning their faces homeward. Some have doubtless been affected by the environment into which they have been thrust. It will not be surprising if they view some things differently from the way they did before they left. What will be our attitude toward things which to us may appear unusual, if not indeed un-Adventist? Such conditions will call for sober study and Christ-like tact. These dear souls were won to the truth by prayer and love. They must not be driven out by coldness or lack of understanding.

As church leaders and conference workers we must enlist ourselves in a great crusade for Christ, a crusade to recover our missing members and reclaim those who once rejoiced with us in the message. Instead of waiting till the end of the year and then paring down our church lists, with a view perhaps of lessening our financial goals, why not let us begin to woo and win the weak ones, thus saving them to the cause and the kingdom? Do not let us be more diligent in "cleaning up" the records than we are in cleaning up lives. And let us begin with ourselves, revealing all the while the spirit of Jehovah, who despite the wayward heart of His people cries out in broken grief, "How shall I give thee up, Ephraim?" Hosea 11:8. He says: "I taught Ephraim also to go, taking them by their arms." Verse 3.

Just as we take a little child by the arms and teach him to take his first steps, so God taught and guided these people. No wonder He could not give them up. They were His own children, nurtured and sustained by His loving hands. To give them up seemed impossible. If our church members were closer to us we would not give them up so easily. We must be more than spiritual stepfathers. We must be real fathers and mothers in Israel. Then our wayward children in the church will weigh more heavily on our hearts. My mother was never known to go to sleep until all her children were safe home. And sometimes she had to wait long hours. But she waited and prayed in patient love, for her children were her life. Do we as leaders carry that kind of burden for our flocks?

Nothing short of that will suffice for this great hour.

Spiritual Rehabilitation

As the world enters upon a new era, as it seeks to rehabilitate itself after the most devastating war of all time, so should the church of God enter upon a new era. We urgently need a programme of diligent rehabilitation, not only the reconstruction of destroyed church buildings and institutions, but a Spirit-led programme for the reclamation of our discouraged church members and families. We have but a little time in which to seek these straying sheep and bring them back into the fold. The time has come for the leaders in the waiting church to cast away all pride and self-interest, and with humble, sympathetic hearts to pray and plead with God for power to win the wayward from the paths of indifference and sin.

As church officers, Sabbath school teachers, and Missionary Volunteer leaders, we dare not rest content until all our members and our erstwhile members are safely in the fold. Let the leaders in Israel take the initiative. Let us be hunters of souls. Let us be more ready to shield than to blame.

Two boys were playing on the Downs of Devon, England. It was the hunting season. In the distance they heard the shrill horn of the hunter as he led the chase. Over hills and fences the red-coated riders rode. The big stag was well in the lead, and in a moment the panic-stricken beast came dashing up alongside the little lads. He was looking for some place of safety as he rushed in frenzy to the edge of the cliff. Below were the yeasty waves of the Atlantic. Would he jump over into the sea? Others had done so before him; some to safety, some to their death. But he changed his mind and sped away in another direction.

A few moments later the baying hounds were sniffing. They tracked the animal to the edge of the cliff. But now they had lost the scent. The hunters were coming up the hill at a gallop, and the lads knew they would be asked which way the stag had gone. So in childish innocence the smaller lad said to his brother, "Here come the hunters. They'll ask us which way he went. We'll say we don't know." Bless his heart! He wanted to shield the poor creature. But his older brother in quiet courage replied: "No! We must not say that, for that would be a lie, and mother told us we must never tell lies. We'll say we're on the side of the stag and ought not to be asked." Beautiful simplicity and manly grace! He would not tell a lie. But he placed himself on the side of the hunted and harried. That is the spirit of the Master. He placed Himself on the side of a defenceless, sin-scarred woman one time as He uttered those sublime words, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." Those who came to condemn slunk away. But the Master saved a soul, and she later became one of His most devoted disciples.

His spirit in the heart of our church leaders will save many an apparently hopeless case. Remember that it is love that wins. Let us, then, seek His spirit as we go out to reclaim the careless and discouraged. But more, let us determine to find them before they become too disinterested, for every absentee is a potential apostate.

Visiting England

[Writing from London, February 13, Brother A. W. Dawson gives this interesting description of his journey with Brother R. H. Adair.]

No doubt you received from Brother Fraser a little more than a week ago advice that Brother Adair and I had arrived safely in London after a fairly calm trip across the 12,000-odd miles of sea and land.

We were very pleased to touch down at Hurn, a large drome on the south coast of England at 5.45 p.m. February 2nd, and the first view we had of the English landscape was a quagmire of mud and slush on the drome due to the heavy rains experienced here during the past few weeks. However, since our arrival the weather has treated us very kindly, and while the sun has been somewhat modest and has been loath to put in an appearance very often, we have at least seen a little bit of it, and this has been much appreciated. We expected the weather here to be as cold as that of Christchurch, New Zealand, but we have been agreeably surprised with the mildness of it.

By the way, we were pleased to be met at the Perth drome by Brethren Howell and Earles, and they very kindly motored us through the city. Brother Greive was in the country endeavouring to secure supplies for his retail branch, and therefore we were unable to see him. We met other members of the retail staff, and as usual the branch was very busy. We visited the new wholesale premises, and when the alterations are completed, both wholesale and retail interests should be comfortably accommodated. As time was short, we could not spend much time with the staff there, but we were very pleased indeed to meet them all and to at least bring some message of encouragement.

We took off from Perth about 8 o'clock in the evening, and we were happy to get to bed about 10.30. With the noise and vibration, I was unable to sleep that night, but this had its compensations in that all passengers were awakened by the steward at 2.30 a.m. next morning, and were requested to dress as we were due to land at Cocos Island in half an hour's time. We were rather a motley lot that stepped out of the plane to be taken by an Indian driver in a military truck to the canteen about a mile and a half to two miles from the landing strip, and when we arrived there, only tea and powdered milk were available by way of refreshment. As we did not drink tea, we partook of a small portion of the milk, and we enjoyed a few of Joyce's biscuits.

We only stayed at Cocos sufficiently long to refuel the machine, and it was not long before we were over the Indian Ocean again. We saw nothing, that is apart from the sea and a few clouds, until we sighted the coast of Ceylon at approximately 11.30 a.m. From the air Ceylon, or that portion of Ceylon which we were able to see, looked very beautiful, with mountains in the background, and undulating country over which we passed was extensively cultivated. The flats and valleys were used for the growing of rice, which could be observed in varying stages of growth and development, while the hillsides were covered with banana and coconut plantations.

In these plantations villages had been established; and here and there, every few

miles, could be seen white round temples in which the natives worship. Small towns were in evidence every mile or two, and roads like ribbons connected them. The drome, about sixteen miles from Colombo, was reached about mid-day, and we were interested to observe the physique and dress of the many hundreds of natives who were employed in providing extensions to the drome and in the erection of additional administrative buildings. The dress varied from a loin-cloth to complete covering which only left exposed the neck and face, and we were rather intrigued with the contrast.

After passing medical and customs officials, we were ushered by an Indian into a dining-room made with stone walls and palm-leaf roof. The service of the Indian waiters was all that could be desired. We were greatly impressed with the efficiency of these men, and in no instance did they place dishes in front of the diners other than from the right, and remove them from the left. I am sure that these men would be able to teach our waitresses quite a few points as far as procedure is concerned. We only stayed at this drome sufficiently long to enable the machine to be refuelled, as the pilot received instructions to proceed to Karachi as soon as possible with the machine that it might be thoroughly checked over.

We flew over sections of the west coast of India, and much of the country here was mountainous and rugged, and naturally these parts were not cultivated in any way. We flew across the mouth of the Indus River, which appeared to be from ten to twelve miles wide. It certainly is a big stream. Karachi was reached as the sun was setting, and the city with its 700,000 inhabitants looked a substantial and solid one from the air.

Unfortunately, we were detained for quite a while on the drome, which is about five miles out, and by the time we were conveyed to the city by military truck with a native driver, darkness had settled down and we were unable to secure a decent view of the city in the light of the few street lamps. We were greatly impressed with the number of horse-drawn cabs that were plying for hire; very few taxis of the type we know in Australia are available there. We were taken to one of the leading hotels for dinner, and there we were served by Indian waiters, who were well trained and gave excellent service.

As the plane was not due to leave until midnight, with the other passengers we took a walk down two or three of the streets where a little trading was still going on. There was not a great deal to see. Perhaps the most interesting sight was a camel train which was conveying to one of the markets in Karachi the produce of one of the landowners. We took off from this place about midnight, and our berths were made up soon afterwards.

By this time we were getting used to air travel, and most of us enjoyed a fair night's sleep. We were awakened about 5.30 and told that we would be landing at Lydda in about half an hour's time. As we scrambled out of our berths and looked out of the window, we could see the lights of some small towns shining in the distance, and later on we were told that one of these places was Jerusalem. We effected a smooth landing at Lydda just as dawn

(Continued on page 7)

Our Island Field

Annual District Meeting, Aoba District, New Hebrides

A. D. PIETZ

In accordance with the action taken at the annual conference meeting that Brother I. R. Harvey, Pastor Joe, and the writer be the delegation to the Aoba district meetings, we set sail on the evening of the 15th November for Redcliff, the headquarters of the Aoba district, and home of Brother and Sister Gallagher.

We sailed all night, the Lord watching over us, and once again were brought to our "desired haven." We cast anchor in the quiet waters behind the reef at 7.30 in the morning.

We were glad to find Brother and Sister Gallagher with their family all enjoying the blessings of good health and strength, and looking forward to a happy and blessed week-end with the people from all parts of their district. Visitors are always welcome at missionaries' homes, and the welcome that we received made us wish that we could come and see them more often for the pleasure our visit brought to them and to us.

As soon as some food was prepared for the crew, the ship was under way again. She was going to bring the people from the other side of the island. The meetings were timed to start on Friday evening at the opening of Sabbath. Accordingly, Friday was in the very literal sense of the word a "day of preparation." People began to come at first in ones and twos, and then in groups. When Brother Gallagher's launch arrived back with many folk on board, the place was becoming filled with people.

About midday we saw a white speck in the distance out at sea, and a "sail-o" went up. It was the "Eran" coming back with her cargo to add to that which had already gathered. And what a cargo it was! I wish you could have seen it. Unfortunately, my camera was left behind, otherwise you could have seen the picture of it, at least. Suffice it to say, that out of that twenty-nine-foot launch came ninety-three people. You say you can't believe it; neither could I, except that I saw it; but that is not all. There were yams, taro, pumpkins, bananas, pineapples, watermelons, mangoes, and a host of other things making a list too long to mention.

Forgetting for the time being all that this means, our minds were thinking of the growth in membership and the interest in this last message that these things evidenced, and our hearts were glad. I nearly forgot to mention that the "Eran" also had in tow a large dinghy, which had on board about twenty-five people, and just such a mixed cargo as the "Eran" herself. In all, although we did not actually count them, there must have been upwards of 255 people in attendance at the opening meeting that Friday night. This is a record for Aoba, and a cause for rejoicing in the hearts of all who are anxious that this message be preached to every nation, kindred, tongue, and people.

Brother Gallagher, in opening the series of meetings, gave a welcome to all present, and thanked them for the part that they had in making the meetings all that we hoped they would be. He encouraged all to make the most of the opportunity to feast on the living words of the living God.

"And that Sabbath was a high day." In the early morning we gathered by the water's edge, and Pastor Joe and I had the privilege of baptizing fifteen souls into the family of God. In the church service, at which I was the speaker, these brethren and sisters were welcomed into church fellowship. At the same time we were happy to have part in the ordination of two of our native teachers, Timothy and Josés, to the offices of church elder and deacon.

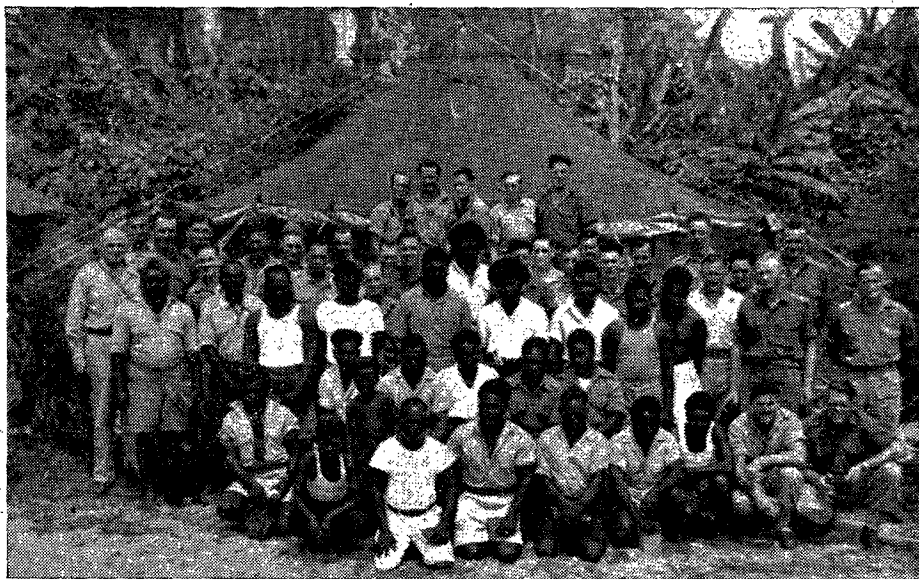
It is our custom out here to have Sabbath school after the church service. Accordingly, after the usual fifteen-minute interlude, all gathered to enjoy the bless-

ings of worship in the Sabbath school. Brother Harvey was the speaker at the afternoon Bible study period, and spoke to us on the "unpardonable sin." Young People's meeting, and a short worship to close the Sabbath, brought a day well spent to a very fitting close.

All were up and about in the early morning ready for the study of the lesson, to be followed by a Bible study to be given by Pastor Joe. This faithful brother has had a large part in the opening up of the work on this island, and his heart was much encouraged as he went back to his former field of labour and saw how the seed had been watered, developed, and grown to maturity.

At ten o'clock the tom-tom called us to our places in the house of worship to listen to a very helpful Bible study presented by Brother Gallagher, when he spoke to us about the three books of the judgment of God. This being an Adventist gathering, it was only natural that the thrilling subject of Daniel 2 should find its part in the programme, and at 2 p.m. all listened to the presentation of this subject with the same degree of interest that is usually shown, be the congregation white or black.

Did I say this was a district meeting?



Group of S.D.A. servicemen with crew of the "Portal," taken at Torokina, Bougainville. These servicemen subscribed £250 toward the purchase of a new boat for Bougainville.

An Urgent Need

For the past three years Appeal realization figures have more than met our aims. In view of the urgent need, we know that our people in the various conferences of the Union will work for even greater results this year.

In consideration of the enormous sum involved in our Mission Field rehabilitation programme, we are hoping that everybody throughout the Union Conference will earnestly pray and enthusiastically work that we may exceed last year's outstanding achievement of almost double the amount of our aim.

The splendid service rendered thus far in the 1946 Appeal effort is fully appreciated. It is very apparent that this is our year of opportunity.

The prospects of securing the financial assistance so urgently required by the mission field are excellent. We would invite everybody to participate in this, the most important Appeal we have ever planned, and thank you ever so much in anticipation of your best help.

The first week closes with seven conferences working. Five of these have already reached their aim: North New Zealand, £3,500; Victoria, £3,000; South New Zealand, £2,250; South Australia, £1,250; North New South Wales, £1,000. South New South Wales has collected £2,000, and West Australia £460. The total amount reported as we go to press is £13,500, though this will be greatly augmented by the time you read this.

Charles Head,
Home Missions Secretary.

Around the Conferences

Farewell to Pastor R. A. Anderson

H. S. STREETER

It was a very pleasant surprise for the people of Melbourne to receive word that Pastor R. A. Anderson would be passing through his native city on his way back to the United States, and that there would be time to hold a farewell meeting in the East Prahan church. Notices were sent out by various means, and on Thursday night, February 21, 1946, the folk came together from all the metropolitan churches and from as far away as Geelong, to listen to what would probably be the last sermon our brother would preach in this state. What a blessed time we had together somewhat like Paul's meeting with the Ephesian brethren at Miletus!

What was the message? That this is God's hour and also the hour of the prince of darkness. We are facing the last titanic struggle between the forces of good and evil. Our day of opportunity has come, and God in His providence is using the darkest hour in which to display the glory of His power. He is working out His will in spite of our failures. Where we, through lack of means or lack of

vision, have not been able to send men to the mission fields, God has stirred up the nations through the emergencies of war to send forth hundreds of our young men at government expense, and these youthful ambassadors of the cross have entered new lands and gained converts to the faith. More favourable mention has been given to our work during the past five years than in the previous century, due largely to the noble part played by so many of our medical units on the battlefield. Such is God's way of working to carry out His own sovereign will for the enlightening of the world.

Our hearts thrilled as we listened to reports from bombed Europe, of miraculous deliverances from impending death, of deepened spirituality in the midst of grave difficulties, of resourcefulness in giving reports, of great world religious leaders who have given our work much publicity, and who are preparing the way for the reception of God's final message. "God give us vision to see the work ahead of us," cried the speaker. Nor must we despise the instruments He will use. God can do more with the people who are down and out than He can with the Pharisees.

What an hour is this in which we live! God is urging us on to do greater things for Him, and His promise is that His people will be willing in the day of His power. Long will we cherish Pastor Anderson's ministry among us, and as he and his family, who so much endeared themselves to our hearts, leave us and go back to their home at Washington, D.C., our prayers will follow them, and we look forward with expectancy to the day of reunion in our Father's kingdom.

* * *

Summer Camp at Silver Lake

GERTRUDE BARNETT

As the shades of evening brought the day to a close the sweet strains of singing were wafted on the breeze across the lake. And as I sat there in the quietness I thought, Surely "Jesus' love is sweeter every day," for such were the words being sung by some seventy young people gathered around the camp-fire on the hill.

Yes, it was the South Australian summer encampment. Here our young people gathered from all parts of South Australia, and like Abraham of old they "pitched their tent and builded an altar unto the Lord." This was the largest Youth camp we have had here, and many voiced that it was "the very best and most helpful camp they had ever attended." This was due, I believe, to three main things. First, the high spiritual tone maintained throughout our stay at the Lake. With Pastors Minchin and Brandstater leading out, our worship periods will long be remembered for their practical help. One gem from the worship, "How to Gain the Victory": "When you are forgotten, or neglected, or purposely set at naught, and you smile inwardly, glorying in the insult, that is the victory," will long be remem-

It was more than that, it was the closing exercises for the Aoba District School as well. So at 7.30 p.m. all gathered at the church to enjoy the rendition of some of the good songs of Zion the students had learned during their school term. What a difference it is to hear these people singing in the major key of Christianity rather than the monotonous wail of the minor key of heathenism!

Monday now, and this was our last day together. After the usual morning worship I spoke at our last meeting concerning the seal of God. At its close it was grand indeed to see that churchful of people stand to their feet and publicly express their desire to be sealed with the seal of the living God, that they might be able to stand on the sea of glass before the throne of God, and sing the song of Moses and the song of the Lamb, having harps of God.

As we shook hands with these folk we wondered when, or if, we would see them again; but of one thing we were sure, we had sealed our promise with God and with one another that we would be faithful till that grand day when we shall meet to part no more.

Our prayers are with Brother and Sister Gallagher as they labour on, spending and being spent. May they see more and more souls saved and prepared for the final harvest.

* * *

Notes from Tahiti

In a letter from Sister Poroi of Tahiti, written to Pastor A. G. Stewart, she passes on a few interesting items concerning the work in that field:—

"We were very interested in the reports of your good conference, and were very glad for the help that was given for these islands, and thankful for the rise in wages for the workers here. All were thankful, for indeed the price of foods and everything else was a problem, and we just had to manage somehow; but now we are thankful for what you have done for us.

"We are very glad to report that Pastor and Mrs. Heggie are doing well out here. They are very nice people, and are loved by all.

"The work is beginning to look brighter out here now, and there are several requesting baptism, and Pastor Heggie is planning on holding a baptismal service in the near future.

"Brother Charles Doom is relieved now to return back to Tubuai to build again the work there that has just fallen to pieces since Memory Doom's death over two years ago.

"Brother Charles Flohr, too, will be leaving shortly to take charge of the work at Raiatea. Raiatea is a hard field to work, but a consecrated worker can do much in the rebuilding up again of the work there.

"Heimata from Huahine has consented to come back and take over the press work again. We are planning to do some book printing this year, and we have already started on the little book "Bible Readings" by the late Pastor Fulton. We are right out of print of that book, and the people are asking for it, so we are doing our best to get it before the people, for it is full of our doctrines or teachings."

FAREWELL TO PASTOR R. A. ANDERSON

H. S. STREETER

You came among us with a song of joy,
A note of courage, and a word of cheer,
To show a clearer vision of our Lord,
A love that feels no hate and knows no fear.

Those happy days when we in counsel met,
And studied plans God's holy work to do,
Will oft return in blessings manifold,
As plants refreshed again by heaven's dew.

The confidence inspired in Holy Writ,
And in the surety of the message grand,
Has stirred our lives to bravely onward press
Until our feet shall rest on Canaan's land.

We bid farewell. Our paths will drift apart,
For you to dwell where shines the Pole-star bright,
For us to stay beneath the Southern Cross.
Yet both to share the Father's blessed light.

What matter if the future days may bring
Their trials and their anxious hours of care,
Be ours to rest in peace amid the storm
Sustained by Heaven's mighty power of prayer.

The work divine will soon have run its course,
Its battles fought, its victories nobly won,
The Master call us to Himself and say,
Thou loyal servant blessed and true,
Well done.

bered by those who listened, and will be a practical help in times of temptation.

Now, because we came "near to the heart of God" in the morning, He was pleased to dwell with us throughout the day, and thus resulted the splendid camp spirit that was maintained.

Camp duties were speedily accomplished by the various bands. Even peeling the onions brought no complaints, only a few tears and much laughter; and everyone did his share. There were no drones in this camp, for surely at 10.30 each morning came the hobby hour. Now this was something new, and everyone asked, "What's Hobby Hour?" In this period there were lessons in art, printing and poster work, foundation alphabet, and layout of posters.

Voice production—this was a very popular class, with a very large scope, giving helpful instruction on voice development, how to take a Sabbath school class, a missionary exercise, prepare a talk.

Splicing and knots, too, seemed popular with the young men. Here they were taught to join and mend ropes and tie the various knots, and one young man said "he thought rope work was hard and complicated, but realized now that it was simple and it would be a great help to him when he enters the work of God."

Then there was the music class, and here the music lovers gathered while Pastor Minchin gave some very helpful instruction about conducting a song service and playing hymns correctly, which already has proved to be useful with our song leaders in various churches.

Flower arrangement was another useful hobby popular with the young ladies.

Of course, these hobbies or vocational honours, could not all be completed at camp, but the young people plan to complete them at home and so gain another honour for the Master Comrade course.

Talking with various ones on the encampment, I discovered that the things they enjoyed most were the worship periods, hobby hour, and the forum, and then ended by saying, "I enjoyed everything," and will come again next year.

Our Silver Lake Camp is now only a memory, but what a beautiful memory to carry until next year when we will meet again and renew friendships!

★ ★ ★

The Green Point Junior Camps

E. P. WOLFE

From the far north-west to the orange groves of Gosford came bands of "happy, loyal Juniors" to Green Point to enjoy a week of inspiration and fun at the 1945-1946 Junior camp.

Miss Warhurst and Pastor W. E. Rudge as leaders were assisted by Sisters Trim, Sterling, and Wise at the girls' camp, with Brethren L. Pascoe, R. Gale, D. Halliday, L. Dodds, and the writer as counsellors during the boys' camp which followed on. Yes, and those days were happy ones, each filled to its capacity with a busy round of instruction, devotion, and recreation.

As day by day the prayer bands met, young folks, some never previously taught to pray, opened their hearts to the Father above with a new ring of confidence and hope. With a total of nine non-Adventists in the two camps, there was great scope for missionary endeavour on the part of the invested J.M.V's. I think of little Florence,

just eight years old. Her first prayer savoured of sweet simplicity: "Thank You God, for the lovely watermelon we had yesterday."

Some of the children from the far north-west had never seen the sea or travelled on a train until they came to Green Point. We were pleased that it was possible to show them the wonders of Taronga Park, and other sights in Sydney.

And they have wisdom too. Camp Council each morning always gave scope for original thinking. The questionnaire was especially interesting. One of our boys asked, "Why don't we swear?" A moment of silence, and then—"Please, Pastor Rudge, if Peter swore so that he would not be classed as one of Christ's followers, therefore a follower of Christ should not swear." That is simple but penetrating wisdom, isn't it? An excellent answer!

The girls were delighted at a visit from Pastor Minchin on the Sabbath of their camp. The children's friend, ever popular, brought a Sabbath message of hope to Green Point. He unfolded to us the glories of the "Gate Beautiful"—the doorway to Christian hope and love for every boy and girl. The conclusion of that meeting saw many youthful heads bowed in genuine repentance. Some who never before had testified of Jesus' love witnessed for the Master. As Pastor Minchin goes to America I know that he will tell the Juniors there that God's love is really wonderful to Juniors everywhere.

Those happy days are over now, but in the parting handclasp we held the promise of another Green Point camp in the summer of 1946-1947.

May the good work of our J.M.V. workers ever be upheld by the earnest prayers of you all.

★ ★ ★

North New Zealand Conference 56th ANNUAL SESSION

R. E. G. BLAIR, Secretary-Treasurer

We have just concluded a five-day annual conference, which was held in the Opera House, Palmerston North, November 7-11. All who attended so far as we could learn, felt that it was one of the most helpful conference sessions we had ever had. Church members took a keen interest in all the deliberations at the session meetings, and felt greatly blessed as they listened to the messages given to them by the ministry. Owing to transport difficulties, the Union Conference were not able to send any of their appointed officers to be present as we hoped, but advantage was taken of the presence in the Dominion of Pastor A. H. Piper, who deputized for them. We were also glad to have Pastor S. V. Stratford, who was on his way to visit several island mission groups, to meet with us during the last two days of conference.

Five business meetings were held, and from reports presented we learned of encouraging progress in the activities both of the evangelists and the laity. One pleasing action on the part of delegates was to receive the newly organized Rotorua church into the sisterhood of churches. The conference church membership had increased to 2,471 at December 31 last, and during the year 1944, 151 persons had been baptized. So far this year 111 had been baptized, and since our conference session there have been other baptismal services.

The treasurer of the conference reported record receipts for tithe for 1944, and the indications are that 1945 receipts will surpass those of all previous years. In all, for local conference funds, missions, and local church work, no less a sum than £48,277 had passed through the treasury in 1944. Outstanding among the offerings was the amount that had come in through the annual Appeal for Missions, both in 1944 and 1945, the latter reaching the wonderful sum of £7,120.

The various reports from the different departments, whether they were Home Missions, Missionary Volunteer, Sabbath school, Publishing Department, or Book and Bible House, proved of interest, and were freely discussed by the delegates present.

The Sabbath morning service, conducted by Pastor Battye, proved a time of heart searching on the part of all present, and it was a grand sight to see the whole congregation, in response to the various group appeals, stand before God in rededication and reconsecration.

On Sabbath afternoon, Pastors Stratford and Piper brought before those present the needs of the mission field, and in a few minutes £620 and more was given and pledged to our mission work. From a congregation numbering not more than 300 this was considered to be an excellent response.

On the Saturday evening of conference, the students and staff of the New Zealand Missionary College presented a musical programme on the theme "The New Jerusalem." The choruses and solos, as well as narrations and instrumental items, were creditably rendered, and the delegates felt proud of their own young people gathered together at the college, who seem bent on fitting themselves for service in the Master's vineyard.

The election of officers resulted in responsibilities being placed upon the following:—

Conference President, Religious Liberty and Educational Secretary: W. E. Battye.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Book and Bible House Secretary: R. E. G. Blair.

Publishing Department Secretary: F. T. Webb.

Home Missions Secretary: G. W. Westlake.

Sabbath School Secretary: A. W. Martin. Missionary Volunteer and J.M.V. Secretary: S. T. Leeder.

Executive Committee: W. E. Battye, A. R. Mitchell, R. J. Burns, V. N. Nilsson, F. B. Goulton, H. O. Belworthy, C. J. Roberts.

Those who had responsibilities contributed well of their services in helping to make the conference a success, and all have returned to their homes determined with God's help to grow in grace and to be ready to meet Jesus when He comes to gather His jewels.

[We regret the delay in publishing this report. The copy went astray, and we have had to wait for a duplicate.]

★ ★ ★

YOUR TROUBLES

If you talk about your troubles,
And tell them o'er and o'er,
The world will think you like 'em
And proceed to give you more.
—"Successful Farming."

Visiting England

(Continued from page 3)

was breaking, and the service received at this drome was excellent.

The administrative buildings are modern, with every convenience, and each passenger on arrival is given a separate room in which is provided a shower and hand-basin with hot-water taps; but in this case, the hot water was missing. A very large dining-room cared for the needs of approximately 200 passengers and service personnel, and the Arab staff gave every attention. Citrus fruit could be purchased, as it was available in abundance at moderate prices. As it was Sabbath, of course we could not indulge, but other passengers increased the weight of their baggage considerably, but no additional charge was made for this.

We left Lydda about 8 o'clock, and as we took off we could see in the east the hills around Jerusalem, while to the west of us stretched the fertile plains of the Mediterranean coast. We were certainly privileged in having such a splendid view of the section of Palestine that is known so well to us from our knowledge of the Scriptures, and we could not help but think of the experiences of our Saviour almost 2,000 years ago as He looked upon the hills round about Jerusalem.

The country between Lydda and the coast was flat, and orange groves and vineyards could be seen on all sides. Towns and villages were dotted here and there, and as we approached the Mediterranean we could see Tel-Aviv. This appeared to be rather a large place with buildings erected of what appeared to be sandstone, with flat roofs. South of the city the sand erosion was extensive, and many concrete roads and some buildings of no small dimensions were either partly or completely covered by the sand. From the air, it appeared that little or no effort had been made to prevent this. Just why, we do not know.

The weather over the Mediterranean was rough and wet, but occasionally we were able to obtain a view of the sea beneath, and on such occasions we got a glimpse of quite a few ships sailing on the seas beneath. Fortunately, as we neared Malta about midday, the weather cleared somewhat, and when the island was reached, it was bathed in bright sunshine. We flew from one end of the island to the other, and it was certainly a wonderful sight. The island is cultivated almost throughout, and from the air it appeared that the paddocks would be approximately five acres. Just what produce is grown there I do not know, but the colour of the paddocks varied from deep green to chocolate, the latter, of course, suggesting that the plough or cultivator had just been used. In the harbour we saw evidences of the splendid fight our Merchant Navy put up, as one or two wrecks may be seen in it.

The next land we came to was Sardinia, and we had quite a good view of the countryside which, unlike Malta, was rather mountainous in places, but from the air, it looked very nice indeed. We saw the coastline of Sicily, but we were too far away to observe any detail. Between Sardinia and the coast of France the cloud formation obscured the view of the sea, but fortunately just as we were crossing the French coast near Marseilles, we observed a rift in the clouds and, looking down, we had a glimpse of the French coast. We could not see Marseilles,

WEDDING BELLS

NEAVE-LANG.—On the afternoon of February 25, 1946, Mr. Percy Neave and Mrs. Lily Lang were united in the bonds of holy matrimony at the North Fitzroy church. The bridegroom is a recent adherent of the church, while the bride is a much-esteemed member of the North Fitzroy church, and also well known to our believers in Fiji, where she laboured in our training school. As this couple link their life interests together may God's richest blessing rest upon them.

H. S. Streeter.

WILMOTH-CLEVERDON.—Becomingly decorated with flowers, and kindly lent for the occasion, the Baptist church at Temora, N.S.W., on February 20, 1946, was the scene of a pretty wedding. The contracting parties were Brother Ian Erle Wilmoth, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Wilmoth of Victoria, and Iris Mae Cleverdon, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cleverdon of Temora, N.S.W. Prior to their marriage the bridegroom was a ministerial student at Avondale, with which college he will now connect as assistant teacher in the Music Department. After the ceremony the guests assembled in the C.W.A. rooms, where expressions for future happiness for the bridal pair were voiced. As they link their lives for the advancement of God's kingdom, may Heaven's sweetest benediction rest upon them as together they go along life's pathway. J. A. Charlton.

TAYLOR-PARKER.—On the evening of January 16, 1946, many of their relatives and friends met at the Mont Albert Seventh-day Adventist church, Victoria, to be present when Elsie Jean the youngest daughter of the late Brother and Sister Stephen Parker of Box Hill and David Hendry Taylor met at the altar and took the solemn vows which joined them as husband and wife. The bride gave years of service to the cause during the days of the Health Food Cafe in Melbourne, and of late years has given of her best in the service of the Mont Albert church. The bridegroom also has been an active worker during most of the few years he has been in the church. As they now serve unitedly, we pray God that His blessing will be upon them, that they may do a stronger work for Him. The writer, who is a brother of the bride, was assisted at the service by Pastor C. F. Hollingsworth, the one who had been the instrument used of God to give the truth to the bridegroom. A. F. Parker.

however, and we were sorry for this. Between breaks in the cloud, which by the way extended from the French coast to the English Channel, we were able to get a pretty fair idea of the French countryside, which was varied and most interesting. The first section we flew across was largely rural, with fairly large towns in evidence every five or six miles. Further on, the country became hilly, while a little later, high and snow-covered mountains could be seen.

After we had been over France for about three-quarters of an hour the whole countryside, which was very mountainous, was covered with snow, and the white blanket

(Concluded on page 8)

AUSTRALASIAN RECORD

Official Organ of the
AUSTRALASIAN UNION CONFERENCE OF
SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

Editor: - - - A. G. Stewart

Single Subscription, per year, post paid - 5/-

Order through your conference office, or send direct to the Signs Publishing Co., Warburton, Victoria.

All copy for the paper should be sent to The Editor, Record, "Mizpah," Wahroonga, N.S.W.

Advertisements approved by the Editor will be inserted at a charge of 2/6 each.

Printed weekly for the Conference by the Signs Publishing Co., Warburton, Victoria



SMITH.—Mrs. Sara Jane Smith passed quietly to her rest on February 3, 1946, at the home of her youngest daughter, Sister W. S. Parker of Oakleigh, Victoria. Mrs. Smith was born at Glen Waverly, Victoria, almost eighty-seven years ago. For years her home was in the Molyullah district of Victoria. While she had not united with the people of the third angel's message, she favoured the teaching and always lived a consistent and quiet Christian life. The writer, assisted by Pastor E. S. Butz, spoke words of comfort to the relatives and friends both in the home and at her last resting-place in the Coburg cemetery, where she now rests alongside her late husband. A. F. Parker.

NICKELL.—Mr. Samuel H. Nickell, beloved husband of Sister Ethel M. Nickell of Mont Albert church, and father of Mrs. Dorothy Donaldson of Wahroonga, Mrs. Jessie Prince of Blackburn, and Jack, died on February 21, 1946, aged 71 years. Though not a member of the church, he stood by his family in their obedience to the faith. A man of few words, yet grateful for every kindness, he lived out the principles of the Christian life, as all who knew him bore testimony. For forty-six years he journeyed life's way with Sister Nickell, who in the midst of her sorrow is sustained by the everlasting arms of God's goodness. At the house and at Box Hill cemetery words of comfort and confidence were spoken to the loved ones and many friends who gathered to express their sympathy and respect. May the Lord hasten the day of reunion.

H. S. Streeter.

WANTED. Housekeeping positions wanted for mothers where their children can also be accommodated. These calls are urgent. Phone MA5323 or write S.D.A. Social Service Centre, Daking House, Sydney.

WANTED. Young lady for stenographic and general office duties in the Australasian Union Conference Treasury. Apply, stating age, qualifications, and experience to The Secretary, Australasian Union Conference, 148 Fox Valley Road, Wahroonga, N.S.W.

BREVITIES

Brother I. R. Stratford, who since his return from Fiji has been connected with the office of the Sydney Sanitarium, has been invited to connect with the South N.S.W. Conference as assistant treasurer.

Brother Roy Harrison has accepted an invitation to connect with the Faculty of the New Zealand Missionary College. We are glad to be able to report that Sister Harrison's health has greatly improved since their return from Samoa.

Brother T. W. Rutter, who has been engaged in evangelistic work in the North New South Wales Conference, has accepted an invitation to connect with the Faculty of the West Australian Missionary College as preceptor and assistant Bible teacher.

Following the action of the South N.S.W. Conference during its recent session, a very solemn and impressive service was held in the Concord church, Sydney, on the afternoon of Sabbath, February 23. It was the occasion of the ordination of Brother F. Basham to the gospel ministry. Pastor A. G. Stewart in his address outlined the solemn responsibilities of the gospel minister; Pastor J. B. Conley read the charge; Pastor Robert Hare offered the ordination prayer, and Pastors L. C. Naden and G. Branster gave the welcome to the ministry on behalf of the Union and South N.S.W. Conferences respectively.

Pastor A. H. Piper, who has been in New Zealand for the past several months, has recently written us: "Last night Pastor Richards and I returned from an itinerary of 2,200 miles among the churches and isolated people of the South New Zealand Conference. We had a most interesting and profitable time among the brethren and sisters. At some of the churches we had only one meeting, but at others we spent the week-ends and then engaged in three or four services. As we appealed for gifts for missions to those who are not able to attend the regular session, as well as to the session itself, the Lord greatly blessed, and a total of £1,200 was received in South New Zealand alone as a result. It was surprising to me how wonderfully well the small churches gave. We were very happy in this work, and the churches appeared to appreciate our ministry among them. I am now leaving for the North Island, and beginning at Wellington early in March, with Pastor Battye will visit nineteen churches in the North, bringing before the members our mission needs. We hope to be home in Australia during the month of April."

Visiting England

(Concluded from page 7)

reminded me of the scenes in Christchurch during the winter months when snow has fallen there. These snow-covered Alps extended as far as the eye could see, and only in a few places were there signs of habitation. Later on the country opened up again, and for a while we flew under the cloud, which had a ceiling of about 6,000 feet, and we were able to get a good

Ministerial Reading Course, 1946

All desirous of enrolling for the 1946 Ministerial Reading Course are urged to notify the Secretary, the Ministerial Association, care of the Union Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, Wahroonga, N.S.W., as early as possible.

The four books are:—

1. "Evangelism," by Mrs. E. G. White.
2. "The Prophetic Faith of our Fathers," by L. E. Froom.
3. "Pastoral Work," by Andrew Blackwood.
4. "Spiritual Gifts," Vols. 3 and 4 combined.

Supplies are expected early this year. Immediate enrolment of all those desiring to have the Course is solicited.—J. B. Conley, Secretary.

view of some very fertile country, which was subdivided into farms of approximately one hundred acres. We could see even from 6,000 feet some cows grazing in the paddocks, and we could also distinguish the cow sheds and other outbuildings as being distinctly separate from the homes of the farmers. Large towns and villages could be seen almost everywhere, and as we drew near the English Channel and crossed some large rivers, we saw evidence of the recent conflict by the absence of bridges in many places. It was interesting to note the road approach the large rivers from either side, and where the bridges used to be, there was just the huge gap. We also saw where factories in country districts have been heavily bombed, and in some cases only a few walls indicated where an important factory had previously operated. We had a fine view of the Normandy beaches where our forces

landed a little more than a year ago, and many sunken ships could be seen in the shallow waters. We flew down the Cherbourg peninsula, and the view we obtained of the landscape here was very fine indeed. It appeared to be largely rural, with a number of villages and larger towns here and there. We crossed the Channel in about twenty minutes, and by this time the sun had set, and darkness was setting in. Our first view of the English coast was when we saw a few lights of a village twinkling in the distance, and not long after crossing the coast we landed at Hurn, a large drome about one hundred miles from London. Without difficulty we cleared the customs and medical officers, and afterwards we were treated to a very fine meal in the administrative building. At about 8 o'clock we got the train at Bournemouth for London, and we arrived here about 11.15 p.m. We were met at Waterloo Station by Brother Anscombe, the Division transport officer, and later on a taxi conveyed us to Bailey's Hotel at Gloucester Road, where we plan to remain until we leave for America about the end of the month.

Spicers of London, paper merchants, have made a city office available to us, and they have treated us right royally. Last Sunday, Mr. Spicer took us in his car to see sights of the city, and we have greatly appreciated his generous spirit and helpful attitude. At the moment, we are at the factory at Watford, having spent a very happy day here yesterday with the manager, Brother Rigby, inspecting the factory, which is quite a large one, and the many products manufactured here. Brother Rigby very kindly accommodated us for the night, and I must say that his hospitality has almost overwhelmed us. Some day we hope to have the pleasure and opportunity of reciprocating his kindness, as he is hopeful that he might be able to visit Australia in the not far distant future. After prayer meeting last night we were glad to be able to show a fairly large audience those films of the Health Food work in Australia and New Zealand which we were able to bring across, and I think perhaps the folk here have been able to appreciate to a fuller extent the Health Food work in Australasia.

Time will not permit me to write further at present, but we would like you to know that we are both well and are making the most of our opportunities, and should like you to convey to all members of the Health Food family our greetings from this side of the world.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Royal Princess

Princess Elizabeth at the age of nineteen is said to be a charming, self-possessed young woman. She is fond of social activities. At entertainments Princess Elizabeth does not smoke as do most of the guests. She does not like it. For the same reason she does not drink cocktails. She uses very little make-up or perfume, and does not pluck her eyebrows or paint her nails. She is fond of out of doors, and is an excellent horsewoman, a good shot, likes swimming, plays tennis (not very well) and golf (much better). She is fond of dogs, but the great passion of her life is horses. She has always loved horses, and when sketching, which she often does, she usually manages to include one. These are some of the natural characteristics of England's future queen.—Selected.

ADVENT RADIO CHURCH BROADCASTS

(EVERY SUNDAY)

N.S.W.		3MA - 6.30 p.m.	
2HR - 6.00 p.m.	3SH - 6.00 p.m.	3GL - 6.15 p.m.	
2TM - 6.00 p.m.	3UL - 6.15 p.m.	3CV - 5.30 p.m.	
2AD - 6.30 p.m.	3HA - 2.00 p.m.	3TR - 2.00 p.m.	
2GB - 5.30 p.m.			
2CA - 5.30 p.m.			
2GZ - 1.30 p.m.			
2KA - 1.30 p.m.			
2WL - 10.00 a.m.			
2WG - 6.10 p.m.			
2BH - 5.45 p.m.			
2RG - 7.15 p.m.			
2MW - 10.20 a.m.			
2HD - 6.00 p.m.			
2LF - 9.00 a.m.			
2BE - 9.30 a.m.			
2GF - 3.30 p.m.			
2GN - 3.30 p.m.			
2AY - 3.30 p.m.			

West Australia	
6AM/PM	- 6.00 p.m.
6KG	- 6.30 p.m.
6PR/TZ	6.00 p.m.

Queensland

4MK	- 12 noon
4AY	- 10.30 a.m.
4BH	- 9.30 a.m.
4GR	- 5.15 p.m.
4SB	- 9.00 a.m.
4BU	- 5.30 p.m.
4BO	- 10.00 a.m.
4ZR	- 6.00 p.m.

Sth. Australia

5DN/RN	- 1.00 p.m.
--------	-------------

Victoria

3AW	- 8.00 a.m.
3CS	- 6.15 p.m.
3YB	- 2.00 p.m.
3SR	- 5.30 p.m.
3BO	- 3.30 p.m.

Tasmania

7HT	- 5.30 p.m.
7EX	- 5.25 p.m.
7AD	- 6.30 p.m.
7DU	- 6.30 p.m.